

Western Carolinian.

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TERMS.
The terms of the Western Carolinian are, \$3 per annum—or \$2 50, if paid in advance. No paper discontinued, (except at the option of the Editor) until all arrearages are paid. Advertisements will be inserted at fifty cents per square for the first insertion, and twenty-five cents for each subsequent one. All letters addressed to the Editor, must be post-paid, or they will not be attended to.

MR. RANDOLPH.

Answering from the speech of Mr. Randolph, on the Panama question, delivered in the Senate, March 30, 1826.

I have another objection to make to the position advanced by the gentleman from North Carolina, towards whom I feel no unfriendly sentiment or wish; it is this: I hope that he will pardon me, and I hope for the pardon of the Senate;—at least, I feel that you, sir, ought to pardon me—it is this: the unreasonableness of the gentleman from North Carolina, in attempting, at this time of day, to alter the form of our Government, "as established by the practice under the Constitution." Now, sir, the practice under the Constitution was settled, in the two first instances, in this way: That the Vice President succeeded the President. At that time, the President opened Parliament (or Congress) by a speech from the throne; but, since that time, the practice has been settled another way. Since the revolution of 1801, the practice has been settled, that the Secretary of State shall succeed the President; hence it is that the Secretaryship of State has been the apple of discord under all administrations succeeding that of Mr. Jefferson. It was the bone of contention between Mr. Gallatin and Mr. Robert Smith. There are more here besides myself [looking at Mr. Macon] that know it. It has been the apple of discord, aye, and of concord too, sir, since—it has been the favorite post and position of every bad, ambitious man, whether apostate federalist or apostate republican, who wishes to get into the Presidency, *per fas aut nefas*—rem quocunque modo, rem—recte si possit—"honestly if they may; corruptly if they must." It has been that which Archimedes wanted to move the world: (*hou ato*) "a place to stand upon;" aye, and to live upon too, sir; and with the lever of patronage to move our little world. Now, sir, the gentleman from North Carolina is so extremely unreasonable as to wish—he will bear with my reproach, I hope—as to wish to break the lineal succession of our monarchs, and to reduce us to something like the barbarism of Russia, where they haven't yet perfected themselves in the A B C of legitimacy: a regular indefeasible succession of tyrants although they claim the head of the table of the Holy Alliance—where there is hardly one instance of the lineal heir succeeding to the throne without regicide and parricide, (which the case implies,) from the time when Muscovy first became an European power—from the time of Peter Alexivitch, (or Alexiowitz, as I was taught in my youth to call him,) who was the slayer of his son, and who transmitted his power to Catharine, the Livonian peasant girl, first his strumpet; then his Chamberlain's; then an Empress;—whom I have heard more than once confounded with her namesake, Catharine, Princess of Anhalt, the second of that name who, by the murder of her husband, Peter 2d, usurped the throne. With some "variation of the mode, not of the measure," it is the case in this our day of Constantine Cesarovitch—which means, I believe, Fitz Cesar—as it was with his father, Paul Petrovitch, and with his father, Peter, the son of somebody—nobody knows who—who went before Paul, not by the same instrument; no sir. In the case of Peter, the red-hot poker—the actual cauterizer—supplied the place of the new *Pahlen-tie* of the twisted cravat—a *la Pichegru*—and it was only the day after the news arrived of the deliverance of the world from the autocracy of Alexander the Deliverer—as well as I remember the date—I know that it was on the 9th of February—three days before the unavoidable departure of my colleague, that I endeavored, and, as I then thought, not without some show of success, to impress the Senate with the important bearing of the receipt even at Taganrock (recent as to us) upon the new, wild, dangerous, and, as I fear, fatal policy, now, for the first time, if not announced, attempted to be practised upon by this rash and feeble administration. Elizabeth and Burleigh were cautious and powerful. The Stuarts and the Buckinghams, profligate, feeble, and rash. It was then that I forewarned the Senate that the red-hot poker of some Orloff the *Balafre*, or Orloff, the other *FAVORITE*—(it was a regular household appointment of Catharine la Grande—somewhat irregularly filled occasionally—a *la Cossaque*.) It was on that day that I suggested to the Senate that the poker or the bowstring of a Zuboff, or the something else of some

body else—some other Russian or Ruffian in *off*—the instrument and the mute nearest at hand in the Capran styes of tyranny and lust—was ready to despatch this new successor of the Tsars—of the Constantines—of the Byzantine Caesars. But, sir, I, the common libeller of great and good men, did injustice to both these legitimates; to St. Nicholas and to Cesarovitch. I thought too ill of one of them, and too well of the other. I thought that Commodus would "show fight." But, sir, let us not despair of the Russian. In spite of Montesquieu's sneer, he "can feel" for a brother, at least, even although he be not flayed alive; except now and then, under the autocracy of the knout. He has not, indeed, yet learned "to make Revolutions with rose water"—that is, the political philosopher's stone, which is yet in the womb of time, to be brought forth by some modern *Accoucheur*-reformer. But he shows signs of capability that are quite encouraging. He cannot, indeed, redeem his paper, neither can the bank of Kentucky redeem its paper; but the red-hot poker is replaced by a box of sweet-meats—the bow-string by a medal hung round the neck—the badge, not of death, but of ideocy and cowardice. Commodus is brave no where but in the arena, with kittens and puppy dogs, and women for his antagonists; a veritable master Thomas Nero—see Hogarth's progress of cruelty. An Ukase, backed by a hobby horse, or a medal, and a box of sweet-meats; *goodies* as the overgrown children say, is the full consideration paid, had, and received, for the surrender of the autocratic crown, of the largest empire in the world, and some say the most powerful—of the proud eminence of the Empire of Europe. How vastly amiable and sentimental! A Ukase now does what was formerly done with a red-hot poker, or a bow-string; a Ukase, with a most affectionate fraternal letter, a box of sweet-meats, a hobby-horse, or a medal—as we, in our barbarous slave-holding country do, sometimes, hang a quarter of a dollar round a child's neck to keep it in good humor—all cooled, however, with the blood of a few real adherents to legitimacy—in the persons of the guards of the empire, faithful among the faithless—to make the charm firm and good. Would the gentleman from North Carolina reduce us to worse than this Russian barbarism? Will he contend that even Judas was not entitled to the thirty pieces of silver—to the consideration money?

This is the first administration that has openly run the principle of patronage against that of patriotism—that has unblushingly avowed, aye, and executed its purpose of buying us up with our own money. Sir, there is honor among thieves—shall it be wanting then among the chief captains of our administration? I hope not, sir. Let Judas have his thirty pieces of silver, whatever disposition he may choose to make of them hereafter—whether they shall go to buy a potter's field, in which to inter this miserable Constitution of ours, crucified between two gentlemen, suffering for "conscience sake," under the burthen of the two first officers of this Government—forced upon one of them by the forms of the Constitution, against its spirit and his own, which is grieved that the question cannot be submitted to the people—or, whether he shall do that justice to himself, which the finisher of the law is not, as yet, permitted to do for him, it is quite immaterial. Judas, having done the work, "it is finished!" No, sir, it is not finished, was, on the principle that the laborer is worthy of his hire, entitled to all that they who employed him to do the work could give as wages; he was, at least, entitled to what they had stipulated to give, even at the eleventh hour; and, whatever promise may have been made to him, it is the bounden duty of the promiser to see that they are made good to the promise. The gentleman from North Carolina must not complain that they are working in their vocation—"Tis my vocation, Hal! 'tis your vocation." Be it our vocation, sir, to call them to a more suitable vocation. I, sir, have no personal resentments against these unhappy people; these unfortunate gentlemen, as they say of every man who is unmasked—I disclaim all personal feelings. My resentments are entirely political—they are for my country's enemies, not mine. Sir, let these unhappy persons retire to the obscurity that becomes their imbecility, and befits their shame, and they shall never hear from me the language of sarcasm or reproach. I should as soon think of setting out to Paris, to scald the vermin that annoyed there near two years ago—to have the fleas caught, cracked, or boiled, in revenge, or, in experiment, to ascertain whether or not they are lobsters. Sir, I would not "d—n even their souls," if they had them. I should surely be put

into the institute, for my devotion to science and the cause of humanity.

say I will prove, if the Senate will have the patience to listen to me—I will prove to their satisfaction, that the President has Jonathan-Russelled himself. I have as good a right to coin compound verbs as other people. I say the President of the United States has Jonathan-Russelled himself—has shown that, in the execution of a great public trust, he has done that which has damned Jonathan Russell to everlasting infamy, and enabled him to put his foot on Russell—to clap in extingisher on him. If I don't prove it—it is a pledge that shall be redeemed—not like the pledge about the navigation of Mississippi—not like the pledge about these Spanish American resolutions—it shall be redeemed, or I will sit down infamous and contented for the rest of my life. And how, sir, has Jonathan-Russelled himself? He has done it by the aid and instrumentality of this very ally. I shall not say which is Basil and which is Black George. I do not draw my pictures in such a way as to render it necessary to write under them, "this is a man, this is a horse." I say this ally has been the means of Jonathan-Russelling him! and for what? Sir, we hear a great deal about the infirmity of certain constitutions—not paper constitutions—we hear a great deal of constitutional infirmity—seven years is too long for some of us to wait; and if the President can be disposed of at the end of three years, then, being Jonathan Russell, may they not, by some new turning up of trumps, expect to succeed him? I shall suggest to my good friend from Missouri, whether there is not in fact a Trojan horse within the walls of the Capitol—no, not of the Capitol, but of the executive Palace. I would suggest to him whether there is not an enemy in the camp, who, if I should fall in blowing any body sky high, will put them—below not only the sky, but the ground—bury them. But, whatever the motive may have been, the fact is as I have stated it, that there is a discrepancy in the communications of the Executive to Congress; and I will state another thing, when I come to it. It is, that I do believe—though I do not pledge myself to prove—but I will pledge myself to make out a very strong case, such as would satisfy a jury in the county of Charlotte—and I would put myself on that jury, and be tried by God and my country—I then say, sir, that there is strong reason to believe that these South American communications, which have been laid before us, were manufactured here at Washington, if not by the pens, under the eye of our own ministers, to subvert their purposes. Though in one respect I am like the great Earl of Warwick, the king maker, and a little unlike him in unmaking one king—though between two hawks, I can tell which flies the highest pitch—between two dogs, which has the deeper mouth—between two horses, which bears him best—between two blades, which hath the better temper—between two girls, which hath the merrier eye—yet, in matters of law, I am like the learned Earl Goodlack. One thing has my attention been turned to—language—words—the counters of wise men, the money of fools—that machine and material with which the lawyer, the priest, the doctor, the charlatan of every sort and kind, pick the pocket and put the fetter upon the planter and upon the slaveholder. It is by a dexterous cutting and shuffling of this pack that the business is done. They who can shuffle the whole pack are often quite ignorant of any foreign language, even of their own; and, in their attempts to write and talk finely, they only betray their poverty like the fine ladies in the Vicar of Wakefield, by their outrageous attempts to be very genteel. The first thing that struck me in these documents was how wonderfully these Spaniards must have improved in English, in their short residence in the United States. It reminded me of a remark in one of Scott's novels, in the part about old Elspeth of the Craighurnfoot: "Aye," says old Edie, "she's a well educate woman; and an' she win to her English, as I have heard her do at an orra time, she may come to fiddle us." These Spaniards have got to their English, and we are all fiddled. But I shall be told—because I have kept this thing locked up here, to bring it out here in this Senate—I shall be told that these English letters were translations from the Spanish, made in the office of the Secretary of State. I hope not—I should be sorry to see any such tokens of affinity, and consanguinity, and good understanding; but they have the foot-prints and the flesh-marks of the style of that office, as I shall show on a future occasion. I cannot show it now—it would be unreasona-

ble—but show it I will, and in a manner that shall satisfy any honest jury on the south side of the Ohio, and on the south side of Mason and Dickson's line—any honest jury—and I will bring the presumption so strong, that he must possess more than Christian charity, (which covereth all things,) who will deny that there exists strong presumptive evidence—*and, sir, against the honor of a man, as against the honor of a lady, strong presumptive evidence is a fatal thing—it is always fatal when that presumptive evidence cannot be cleared up and done away.* Do you read the letters of these South American missionaries over again, and compare them with the tone of the messages and letters which we have received—put them in columns one against the other, and mark the similitude. My suspicious temper may have carried me too far—if it has, I beg pardon—but I will show enough—not a handkerchief?—not to justify the jealousy of Othello—yet I believe that the jealousy might have been pardoned to the noble Moor, certainly by me, had he not been a black man; but the idea to me is so revolting of that connexion, that I never can read that play with any sort of pleasure—see it acted I never could.

The following very interesting anecdote given by Mr. Sergeant, in his Eulogy, upon Messrs. Adams and Jefferson, recently delivered in Philadelphia, is taken from the Democratic Press.

"Mr. John Adams took his seat in Congress the 5th of September, 1774, the day the Old Congress first met. In June 1775, after blood had been shed, that war was certain, and that the enlightened and patriotic were preparing the public mind for revolution and independence—it became necessary to appoint a Commander in Chief of the Armies of the United Colonies, Gen. Ward, of Massachusetts, the colony which Mr. John Adams in part represented, was the person thought of for that important nation. [Gen. Ward commanded the army at Cambridge, from the time of the battle of Lexington, till the arrival of Gen. Washington, in 1775.] The 15th of June 1775, a memorable day in the history of the country, Mr. John Adams rose in his place, and with much judgment and knowledge of public feeling, nominated George Washington of Virginia, "to command all the continental forces raised for the defence of American Liberty." So entirely unexpected was this proposition, that Mr. Washington was at the time it was made in his seat in Congress. With the modesty which characterizes and appertains to greatness, he was so overcome as to retire immediately from the body. "Congress then proceeded to the choice of a General, by ballot, and George Washington, Esq., was unanimously elected."

FROM THE MISSOURI ENQUIRER.

Our next Senator.—Public attention abroad seems to be much directed to the next election of Senator from Missouri, and some Editors have ventured an opinion that Colonel Benton will not be re-elected. We can assure them of the contrary, and speak it with certainty; for never was there an election in which the result was more clearly foreseen. Some badly concealed manoeuvres to organize an opposition to him have had the effect to organize the state for him. The manoeuvre was to get his personal enemies elected into the general assembly for the mere purpose of voting against him, regardless of the will of the people and the interest of the State. But the game was discovered, and the re-election of Col. B. has been made the test of elections to the legislature. The result is, that out of near thirty counties, there are not above three or four in which candidates could be got to declare against him, and in not one of these could even a full ticket of oppositionists be made up. In this county, whence issues all the opposition which has spread into a few others, only two oppositionists (Lucas and Post) could be got, although five members are to be elected. None of them stand any chance to be elected, unless in the way of being smuggled in upon a general ticket. We venture to affirm that ten votes cannot be arrayed in the legislature against Col. B., and know that not one can be given against him except in open violation of the people's will, and upon the principle that they are incompetent to choose for themselves; a principle which converts the servant of the People into their master.

Robert Allen, long a Representative in Congress from the Carthage District, in Tennessee, has given notice that he would not again be a candidate for re-election. Dr. Hogg, William Trousdale, and Archibald W. Overton, are already announced as candidates to succeed Mr. Allen.

NOTICE.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE,
July 15, 1826.
TO obviate the risk and delay incident to the return of the Bank Notes from this Department, not receivable at the Treasury of the United States, in payment for Patent Rights, all persons desirous of taking out Patents are requested to transmit, with their applications, such Notes or Drafts as they may know, or be advised, will be available at the Treasury.
July 15. 10:30

BY AUTHORITY OF THE
State of North-Carolina.
LOTTERY to encourage the publication of the HISTORY OF NORTH CAROLINA.

HIGHEST PRIZE
20,000 DOLLARS.
Drawing to commence in Hillsborough, on the 2d Monday in September next.

Scheme.		
1 Prize of \$20,000 is	\$20,000	
1 10,000	10,000	
1 5,000	5,000	
1 2,000	2,000	
2 1,500	3,000	
8 1,000	8,000	
10 500	5,000	
20 180	3,600	
40 100	4,000	
50 50	2,500	
450 20	9,000	
1,050 10	10,000	
7,356 5	36,850	

9,000 Prizes, 2,386 Tickets 119,430
14,000 Blanks, \$ at 5 Dollars, is 119,430
Not two Blanks in a Prize.

500 Tickets to be drawn in a day—to be completed in 18 days drawing. All the numbers to be placed in one wheel, and the Prizes in another.

Stationary Prizes as follows:

THE LAST DRAWN TICKET ON THE	
First day, will be entitled to a Prize of	\$200
Second day,	500
Third day,	500
Fourth day,	500
Fifth day,	500
Sixth day,	500
Seventh day,	500
Eighth day,	500
Ninth day,	1,000
Tenth day,	1,000
Eleventh day,	1,000
Twelfth day,	1,000
Thirteenth day,	1,000
Fourteenth day,	1,000
Fifteenth day,	1,500
Sixteenth day,	5,000
Seventeenth day,	10,000
Eighteenth day,	20,000

The rest of the Prizes floating in the wheel from the commencement, amounting to

73,730 DOLLARS.

Prizes payable at the Agency of the Bank of Cape Fear, in Hillsborough, N. C. thirty days after the completion of the drawing, subject to a discount of fifteen per cent. All prizes not demanded within twelve months from the completion of the drawing, will be considered as forfeited to the uses of the Lottery.

J. WEBB, Commissioner.

Hillsborough, April, 1826.

The attention of the North Carolina public, is respectfully invited to the foregoing scheme. The laudable purpose contemplated will, it is hoped, secure to it the aid of those who are friendly to the interest of literature and science, and the name alone of the gentleman who has consented to act as Commissioner in the management of the Lottery, is a sufficient pledge of the fairness with which it will be conducted.

A. D. MURPHY.

Tickets in this Lottery for sale by Messrs. C. Fisher, W. H. Slaughter, J. Sneed, and others, Salisbury.

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State of North-Carolina, Cabarrus county:

COURT of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, July term, 1826. Joseph Young vs. Asa Thompson: Original attachment, levied on Tan Yard, &c. It appearing to the satisfaction of the court, that the defendant in this case is not an inhabitant of this state: Ordered, therefore, that publication be made six weeks in the Western Carolinian, notifying said defendant that unless he appear at our next court of pleas and quarter sessions, held for said county at the court-house in Concord, on the third Monday in October next, then and there reply, plead or demur, otherwise judgment will be taken by default, and execution awarded accordingly.

DAN'L. COLEMAN, CKE.

Price adv. \$2. 628

State of North-Carolina, Cabarrus county:

COURT of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, July term, 1826. George Ury vs. Asa Thompson: Original attachment, levied on Tan Yard, &c. It appearing to the satisfaction of the court, that the defendant in this case is not an inhabitant of this state: Ordered, therefore, that publication be made six weeks in the Western Carolinian, notifying said defendant that unless he appear at our next court of pleas and quarter sessions, held for said county at the court-house in Concord, on the third Monday in October next, then and there reply, plead or demur, otherwise judgment will be taken by default, and execution awarded accordingly.

DAN'L. COLEMAN, CKE.

Price adv. \$2. 628

State of North-Carolina, Cabarrus county:

COURT of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, July term, 1826. David Stork vs. Asa Thompson: Original attachment, levied on Tan Yard, &c. It appearing to the satisfaction of the court, that the defendant in this case is not an inhabitant of this state: Ordered, therefore, that publication be made six weeks in the Western Carolinian, notifying said defendant that unless he appear at our next court of pleas and quarter sessions, held for said county at the court-house in Concord, on the third Monday in October next, then and there reply, plead or demur, otherwise judgment will be taken by default, and execution awarded accordingly.

DAN'L. COLEMAN, CKE.

Price adv. \$2. 628

LORD COCHRANE.

Copy of a letter from Lord Cochrane, to his Highness, Mohammed Ali, Pacha of Egypt.

Your employing foreigners in your military and naval service, the privilege which you claim and exercise, of building and equipping ships of war in neutral states, and of purchasing steam vessels, and hiring transports under neutral flags, for hostile purposes, and to transport to slavery a people whom the Ottoman arms have never yet been able to subdue, warrants a belief, (whatever your sentiments may be,) that the civilized, educated, and liberal portion of mankind will be gratified, that succours similar to those which you unfortunately obtained hitherto from those states, are now about to be afforded to the brave, the oppressed, and suffering Greeks; nor will the advantage derived be wholly theirs; for until you shall cease or be forced to abandon your inhuman traffic in Christian slaves, and the commission of cruelties which stain the character of man, your subjects must inevitably continue barbarous—a state from which it would be a source of great gratification to contribute to release them.

It is true that the Christian world have not of late contended in arms with those of your faith, on points of religion; they have not, however, fallen into a state of apathy so great as to see unheeded the perpetration of those enormities which you are daily committing on their Christian brethren; a sentiment with which no feelings of animosity towards you, or your people, is combined, but on the contrary, a desire to render you every good service consistent with that duty, paramount to all others, namely, to wipe out the stain from the civilized world, of unfeelingly and inhumanly co-operating to exterminate, enslave, and transport to bondage, a whole Christian people; and such a people, the descendants of those Greeks, whose genius laid the chief foundation of literature and the arts—who reared those noble monuments and edifices, which time, and the more destructive barbarian hand, have yet failed to destroy, and which, compared with the wretched hovels of your barbarian hordes, may better point out to you, the elevation they attained, and the prostrate state in which your people are—owing, alas! to the baleful effects of bigotry and despotic sway.

Surely, surely, there is ample field for the exercise of your energies at home, in encouraging industry, the arts and sciences, in promoting the civilization of your people, and in enacting equitable laws for the security of persons and property; on which basis the national prosperity of all countries must rest. But should your ambition, not content with bestowing blessings like these on your native land, lead you to soar almost above mortal acts, distant oceans would unite, and the extremities of the globe approach at your command; thus might your name be rendered immortal, and Egypt again become the emporium of commerce, and one of the richest and happiest nations upon earth! How infinitely great the glory of such acts! How despicable the fame of a tyrant conqueror—the ruler of slaves.

It would be pleasing to support you as the author of great and good works; but it is shameful to permit your present proceedings, and dastardly to leave the unfeeling apostate sons of neutral and Christian nations unopposed, aiding to perpetrate barbarism for horrid gain, drawn from the price of Christians torn from their homes, and sold as slaves in foreign lands.

Against these atrocious men, my companions and myself cast the gauntlet down, and will contend, in the hope that you and they may perceive your true interests, and your great error, and pursue a different course before it shall be too late. Quit the classic, sacred soil of Greece. Let the flyings, and burnings, impalings of this people cease; and oh! shocking to humanity! the barbarous usage of females, and the hewing in pieces of their infant babes, and other acts yet worse, too horrid to relate! Release the Christian slaves—pursue an honorable and enlightened path, and we become friends to aid you in your pursuits. But should the present course be continued, let the hands of cruel assassins in your employ count on our opposition; count, too, on our neutralizing the effect of every vessel procured or brought from Christian states. "Hear the word of Lord, ye rulers," (in the prophecy now to be fulfilled.) "Wo to them that go down to Egypt for help and stay." When the Lord shall stretch out his hand, both he that helpeth shall fall, and he that is helped shall fall down, and they all shall fall together."

Instead of filling brimful the cup of bitterness, of which you yourself must ultimately drink, how admirably might you employ your people, and treasure, the waste whereof is rearing to you barbarian successors, to prolong the bondage of Egypt.

The Christian prayer of those called to rescue their suffering brethren is, that conforming yourself to the dictates of reason and humanity, you may live long to benefit mankind; and as you are more enlightened than your predecessors, so

may you become humble and just. (Signed) COCHRANE

The London Courier says, it had been kept a secret that Lord Cochrane has actually gone to join the Greeks. A steam vessel was fitted out from England, under his lordship's directions, which was to be joined by several vessels from different parts on its way—the whole forming a considerable squadron. The ship on board which his lordship sailed, is called the *Perseverance*.

THE PACHA OF EGYPT.

In a work recently published at Paris by the Count de Noc, entitled *Memoirs relatifs a l'expédition Anglaise partie de Bengale en 1800* &c. we meet with a curious anecdote respecting this famous Egyptian Despot.

"Mahommed Yousouf, a Circassian by birth, had been sold in his youth as a slave to a Pacha of Asia Minor. His master, struck with his handsome face and manifest talents, conceived a strong liking for him and adopted him as his son. Soon after this, the rebellion of Oglou Pacha took place, and both father and son joined the force sent to suppress it. They arrived just in time to witness the defeat of the Turkish Admiral by Oglou. The Admiral, who was to answer according to usage, with his head for such a disaster, could devise no other mode of escape from the consequence than that of throwing the blame on some of his officers. His choice fell on the Pacha, the adopted father of Mahommed, and to Mahommed himself he applied for aid to draw his father into the snare, promising him the spoils. He succeeded to his utmost wishes. The unfortunate father and his adopted son visited the Admiral's tent, where the conversation happening to fall on the perfection to which the English had brought the manufacture of fire arms, the Admiral produced a pair of London made pistols, one of which was loaded and the other was not. The one not loaded was presented to the Pacha, and while he was admiring its beauty, the Admiral discharged the other at his head. He fell to the earth, and his unnatural son completed the work with his dagger.

"This execrable act procured for Mahommed the post of Kiava Bay or Vice-Admiral. The bloody head of his paternal friend was sent to Constantinople, and his memory was charged with the disgrace of a defeat which another person had suffered. Not many years elapsed, before, through the protection of the Captain Pacha and the intrigues of the Seraglio, Mahommed Yousouf was raised to the station of Vice Roy of Egypt!"

And this is the man who is now the chief enemy of Grecian freedom, whose son Ibrahim is the only military commander of talents in the ranks of the Turkish troops.

Guerilla parties are roving about the mountainous districts of Andalusia, defying the constitutional authorities. They attacked a Carthusian convent, near Xeres, and compelled the monks to give them a supply of money and horses. They have likewise put one or two villages under contribution. The French take no notice of them, as they have no political views.

The misery and wretchedness prevailing throughout Spain can hardly be credited. The promise of an abundant harvest is the only hope of relief.

The South American States owe 20 millions sterling to London capitalists. The population of those states that have borrowed is 25 millions.

It is said in a London paper, that black stocks are going out of fashion; that large whiskers and mustaches have disappeared; and Englishmen look as they formerly did.

Hayti.—Mr. Phineas Nixon, jr. who went out to Hayti, with the emigrants sent there by the Society of Friends, in North Carolina, and whose embarkation from Beaufort, was mentioned in the papers of May last, passed through this City a few days since, on his return home. Mr. Nixon informs us, that before he left Hayti, the emigrants were comfortably settled, and very generally satisfied—the whole of them having gone into the country to live. Mr. N. says also, that the paragraph which has been going the rounds relative to the blockading of St. Domingo by a French Fleet, is incorrect, as he sailed from there on the 20th July, several days later than the vessel which brought the intelligence, and he heard nothing of it.

Raleigh Register.

A letter from a warm and personal friend of Commodore Porter to Mr. Niles, says, "Do not be surprised that Com. Porter, whose aspiring mind caused him, in a moment of excitement, to infringe the barriers of discipline in his own country, should at the head of the allied navies of Mexico and Colombia, become the terror of the Spanish Coast. If I err not, it is his destiny to exact from the mother country, by the brilliancy of his achievements, an acknowledgement of the independence of the Southern republics."

Mr. RANDOLPH.

In relation to the statements that have been made respecting the conduct of Mr. Randolph while on his passage to Liverpool in the packet ship *Alexander*, Capt. Baldwin, we have been requested to publish the following extract of a letter from Mr. R. himself to his friend in this city.

"On Monday night, the fifth of June, I went upon deck as is my custom previous to my turning in for the night. I saw nobody but the second mate, Mr. Matthews, and the helmsman. I was conversing with Mr. Matthews about the rate of the ship and the fine run that we were making, when Capt. Baldwin suddenly appeared upon deck. The first intimation that I had of his presence was an abrupt, angry and insolent reprimand of myself for violating the discipline of the ship by speaking to the officer on watch. I said that I would go below; but that it was the first time I had ever heard of its being irregular (in the absence of his superiors) to address one's self to the officer in command. My resentment of the attack was manifested more by my manner than by my words. He replied that 'I should be treated like a gentleman when I behaved myself like one.' To which I retorted 'that he should answer for his insolence when we should reach Liverpool,' meaning to his owners. To which he uttered a threat, that he would make me responsible to him when we got ashore. I added that 'barking dogs did not bite.' He went on to talk, and I did to all his questions 'as to what I meant by insinuating that, a repetition of my affirmation 'that barking dogs did not bite.' He then left the quarter deck, and I soon afterwards turned in.

"Mr. Matthews, to whom I addressed a note the next morning, cannot gainsay one word of this statement—however disagreeable it may be to him, as I ought to be to every well regulated mind, it is called upon to testify in a case like this. To the urbanity and obliging temper of Mr. Wet, the first mate, and of Mr. Matthews, I bear a cheerful and willing testimony.

"These are the facts of the case, stripped of all color and irrelevant matter. I could add explanations, but to you, who know me, it is unnecessary."

More "Scenes in Kentucky."

Again we have from the West a melancholy tale. We learn, from a private source, that, about two weeks ago, Dr. Young, a Representative in Congress from the state of Kentucky, shot and killed, in the street of Elizabethtown, Mr. Hardin, a lawyer from Breckenridge county. Of so aggravating and atrocious a character was the cause of this act, as to shield Dr. Y. from prosecution, and almost to justify the act, in the public opinion. Mr. Hardin was one who opposed the election of Dr. Y. and is supposed to have been partly led by vindictive feelings to commit the outrage which forever his death. Nothing short of an atrocious violation of the sanctuary of his domestic hopes and happiness, could have instigated a man of the amiable character of Dr. Y. to this rash act.

In Nelson county, on the 14th ult., two men, named Kauffman and Courtney, were shot dead, on a by-path, it is supposed by a father and two sons, named Watson, who have since been committed to prison.

On the 23d ult. a convict in the penitentiary, named Edmund Johnson, was killed by a fellow convict, named Thomas Bradley, who was tried and found guilty on the 23th.

One would think, that in late scenes, murders would find little encouragement to prosecute their bloody designs. But a fell, uncompromising spirit seems to be stalking through this commonwealth, which nothing can check but an inflexible execution of the laws.

Horatio Cozens, a distinguished member of the bar, and formerly of Washington City, was assassinated at St. Louis, Missouri, on the 13th ult. by French Strother. Mr. Cozens was engaged as counsel against Mr. Strother; and the latter finding the cause was going against him, asked the former to step aside, as he wished to speak to him. Mr. Cozens complied with his request, and Mr. S. stabbed him two or three times in the breast and once in the neck with a dirk, and killed him instantly. Mr. Strother was committed to prison.

Mr. Charles Bell, of Carlisle, Pennsylvania, advertises that he professes, "Improved Mathematical Tailoring, upon Mr. Ward's unrivalled Patent protractor system of Tailoring."

Indian Corn, is beyond doubt the most valuable grain which is cultivated by our Farmers. It furnishes both to man and beast, the most healthful and nutritive diet, and in the Northern and middle states is not sufficiently appreciated: in the Southern states it constitutes a great and invaluable variety in the article of Bread, better adapted to the health of the consumers than is that of any other grain.

Phil. Sat. Eve. Post.

AUGUSTA, AUG. 12. We have learned, with much surprise and pleasure, that a load of new Cotton was received, on yesterday, at the warehouse of Messrs. Heard and Cook, in this city, from the plantation of Paul Fitzsimons, Esq. in Jefferson county. The load consisted of seven bales. It is said to be of a very superior quality, and we understand that another load will be received on Monday next, from the same plantation. Chronicle.

Extract of a letter, dated Morrisville, (Alab.) July 26.—"The Bilious fever rages in this section of the country to an alarming extent, and with unusual fatality. The prospects of the planters have never been as flattering as the present crop presents."

Sea Serpent.—The Sea Serpent was seen lately off Long-Bay, on the Coast of South Carolina, by a number of people. They describe it as being 50 feet long.

ROFAN BIBLE SOCIETY.

The meeting of this Society is postponed, on account of the meeting of the Iredell Bible Society, until the Session of the Concord Presbytery, to be held in this place, on the first Thursday of September next, it being the 7th day of the month. J. O. FREEMAN, Pres't. Salisbury, July 26, 1826. 6c25

FROM THE NORTH-CAROLINA JOURNAL.

The powers of the Vice President of the United States, as President of the Senate, have given rise to an animated discussion in the prints. This subject, interesting from its intrinsic importance, has acquired additional importance from the circumstance of the discussion being chiefly maintained by the President of the United States, under the signature of "Patrick Henry," on the one side, and by the Vice President under that of "Onslow," on the other; at least, to these two gentlemen, common report has assigned the authorship of these several essays.

We had intended laying before our readers, "Patrick Henry" and "Onslow," but find them too numerous and too long for insertion in a weekly paper.

Although we had, in common with many others, supposed Mr. Adams to be the author of "Patrick Henry," yet we are confident that he never could have written the last number, No. 5, published under that name. Descending from the argumentative strain of the preceding numbers, the author indulges in as much personal invective and vulgar abuse as would disgrace an "hireling" writer. Not content with assailing Mr. Calhoun's motives for every step he took in the discharge of his official duties, while presiding over the Senate—charging as a crime the alacrity with which he met the Senate on the first day of its Session, and impugning his selection of the Standing Committees of that body, the author of "Patrick Henry" has included in his denunciations many of the most venerable, useful and distinguished men, of the Senate and the nation. Of General Jackson he speaks as a "rejected candidate for the Presidency, whose disappointment, and that of his partisans, were severe and vindictive;" of the venerable and patriotic Nathaniel Macon he says, "that even he must suspect you [Mr. Calhoun] of bitter irony, when you insinuated that he was qualified, by either abilities or knowledge, for the Chair in which you placed him." "Entertaining for him [Mr. Macon] the veneration that age, integrity and long continued endeavours to serve the public, always procure, even when united with a narrowness of mind which education cannot enlarge, and covered by an incrustation of prejudices which experience cannot remove, I will not agree that you should elude reproach, by exposing him to ridicule!" "In appointing the Committee on Foreign Relations, you perfectly knew that Mr. Macon's labours in it would seldom exceed an acclamatory concurrence in such proceedings as animosity to the administration might stimulate it to adopt." "Of the talented, the high-minded and honourable Mr. Tazewell, whose name is above reproach and whose patriotism is of the highest and brightest order," "Patrick Henry" says, "that he is remarkable for nothing more than for the faculty of obscuring the distinction between truth and error; whose moral sense was so perverted as to estimate discussions on the weightiest national concerns, only as combats of intellectual agility; and who was therefore earnest in proportion as he was wrong." And does "Patrick Henry" think that Mr. Tazewell could be so unmindful of his obligations, so lost to all the feelings and sentiments of a gentleman and a man of honor, as to "delight in torturing truth as much as an angler in impaling a worm," by presenting "a measure emphatically popular, under all the odium with which a one-sided and ingenious analysis could oppress it," merely that he might make an exhibition of his "intellectual agility?" Shame! Shame!

"Patrick Henry" speaks of Mr. Benton as one "who had solemnly exchanged his hatred for General Jackson, for a hatred of the administration equally deadly but less venial, because it sprung, not from a generous resentment, but from the calculating spirit of party," and to Mr. Van Buren, of New-York, he pays this singularly delicate compliment—"the Chairman [Mr. Van Buren] might, you knew, be safely relied on, when a recommendation of the Executive was intangible by argument, to assail it with all the subtlety and science of an educated political juggler."

These are a few specimens of the style and manner which "Patrick Henry" has ornamented his fifth and last number. Although report assigns the production of these essays to the pen of the President, yet we think it improbable—nay, hardly possible—that he should so far forget the respect due to his station and his own dignity, as to descend to the columns of a newspaper to disparage the characters and impugn the motives of men of high standing. But if the President be the author of "Patrick Henry," he is in a fair way, effectually, to Jonathan Russell himself.

Salisbury:

AUGUST 29, 1826.

It is said Mr. Randolph's object in visiting England, is a political one—to endeavor to prevail on the British government to reduce the enormous duty on the importation of tobacco: the duty is now more than 1300 percent.; that is, the importer pays about 70 dollars duty on what costs only 5 dollars in this country. Should Mr. R. succeed only partially in this object, he will have done a very acceptable service to his country; and he ought in charity to be forgiven his mawkish anxiety to humor the whims of John Bull; and his eulogizing every thing English, to the disparagement of every thing American.

We observe, in one of our mail papers, further interesting particulars of the life, character, &c. of Beauchamp and his wife, previous to their marriage, and of the base treachery of Sharpe to the latter. We will extract the article next week.

The editors of the Newbern Sentinel say they understand Mr. Hutton is engaged dramatizing the tragical events connected with the murder of Col. Sharp, of Kentucky, the execution of Beauchamp, and the self-destruction of his wife.

Water Melons.—Amidst the general apprehensions of a scarcity of provisions the ensuing season, the pervading gloom among our citizens has been temporarily dispelled by a plentiful supply of that grateful fruit, the water-melon. However unsubstantial they may be, as food, they afford a momentary luxury, that makes one forget it is a season of scarcity.

A correspondent of the Newbern Sentinel, says that a person in that neighborhood realized, from the sale of Watermelons raised on one acre and a quarter of land, this year, one hundred and twelve dollars and fifty cents!!

An English paper says, that at an extraordinary leaping match, in Surrey, an Irishman, who was the victor, having, at a single leap, cleared 19 feet 7 inches, on his way home, elated with his victory, attempted to leap a wide ditch, but his feet slipping at the start, he was precipitated heels over head to the bottom of as filthy a ditch as any in the world,—which so convulsed the people with laughter, that they were actually obliged to lie down to it!!! Verily, John Bull must be a wonderfully risible old fellow! We hope he may laugh away his calamities, and forget the misery and starvation which have but recently been stalking through his country.

The Warrenton paper says the rage for removing to the West, was never greater among the people of that section of country, than at the present time. The editor advises all poor people that are able to move, to do so, and flee from a threatened famine.

In this week's paper, will be found pretty copious extracts from one of Mr. Randolph's speeches delivered in the United States' senate last winter. In accordance with solicitations from a number of our readers, we ought sooner to have published extracts from Mr. R.'s speeches; but hitherto other matter has so imperiously claimed our early attention, that we could not well have done so, and, at the same time, rendered "equal and exact" justice to ourselves and all our patrons. We hope what we have now given, will suffice for the present; as so much matter has accumulated on our hands, which we are under promise to publish, that we might be charged with bad faith, were we to devote to any one subject more space than was absolutely necessary.

We have been requested to publish the circular of the committee of the Jackson Meeting lately held in Philadelphia; and should have done so this week, but for our anxiety to get the matter above alluded to off our hands, it having been in type a number of days: the circular shall go in our next.

NATIVE GOLD.

Last week's Charlotte (Mecklenburg) Journal, says "another Gold Mine" has been discovered near that place; that the auiferous earth is daily carried through the streets of the town, in wagons, carts, &c. to be washed, there being no water convenient to where it is found; that the proportion of gold the earth yields, has not been ascertained, &c. &c. Gold is now found in various places in Mecklenburg county; and, from personal observation, and the information of those skilled in the science of mineralogy, we find that the quality of the precious metal, and the geological appearances where found, do not differ materially from those of Montgomery and Cabarrus. Gold has been found, in greater or less quantities, in almost every instance where an experiment has been made within that section of country denominated the "Gold Region;" so that when ground is broken in a new place, and particles of gold found, it cannot very appropriately be called "Another Gold Mine"—when, by a very natural figure of speech, the whole region of country may be termed a *Mine of gold*.

Melancholy Accident.—We have been informed, within a few days past, that the youngest daughter of Mr. Thomas Ferebee, of the Forks of the Yadkin, in this county, (but formerly of Currituck county) was killed by lightning, in his yard, on the 23d day of May last. The little girl (aged 6 years) was in the yard gathering together some young go-lings, to secure them

POETRY.
FOR THE WESTERN CAROLINIANS.
On 15th August, 1769, NAPOLEON BONAPARTE
first opened his eyes:—on 6th May, 1821, he
closed them forever.

Fortune may smile on others now,
As fondly as she nurtur'd him;
Through life she had his ardent vow;
But fortune always had her whim.

Awful she was a gracious dame,
And strew'd with crown his upward path;
Urg'd to the heights of pow'r and fame,
There left him with a frown of wrath.

Forthwith from her prolific womb,
Disgrace and honour, splendour, gloom,
Defeat, despair, Hope, triumph, came
To prop his pow'r or blast his name.

They who had Storm and Battle braved,
In agonizing throes expired;
In frost and famine, phrenzy raved
Of glory!—Man in death admired

The author of their fate.—His mind
Had not its lust of power resign'd!
He knew his intellects had rul'd
The storms enthusiasts had rais'd;
And though her ardour had been cool'd,
Still Freedom on his Eagles gar'd

With hope and partial love.—On high
Again their fearful pinions spread;
"Napoleon" was the battle cry,
And myriads found a gory bed.

Dame Fortune, now no longer true,
But tantaliz'd at Waterloo;
An instant his proud standards crown'd
With victory—then more darkly frown'd.

O let the fickle jade be gone!
Why be deluded day by day?
Let reason hold his rightful throne,
Stand at the helm,—direct the way
To realms where fortune cannot come
To temples, which she cannot build,
Above the elixir of fame,
Or the red glories of the field.

Terror, reverse, press on his rear:
For him there's no Asylum here.
But if departed spirits can
Be charm'd by eulogy from man,
Or odium have any pow'r
To wring, beyond the mortal hour,
An age to come can hardly tell
Whether he feel a Heaven or Hell.

The reverie is darkly deep,—
Peace, peace be on thy final sleep!
No more by trembling Kings oppress'd;
The Euphony of ocean's wave
Compos'd thy mighty mind to rest,
And Nature form'd thy Island grave.

When Monuments, rear'd to thy foe,
Shall feel the crumbling touch of time,
Thy undecaying tomb will show
A grandeur similar to thine.

To the remotest date, thy name
In living characters shall pass;
In vain engrav'd is shallow fame
On stone or perishable brass.

WOMAN.
To see stars of the night—ye are gods of the moon;
Ye are dew drops when morning illumines the dawn;
And ye are the light of the world when the sun is down;
When ye beam from your eyes light on peace in the breast,
When the sharp thorns of sorrow sink deep in the heart,
When the sweet by of woman soothes the smart;
When the heart of the world is broken in twain;
In sadness, a lover—no longer a friend.

As the rose of the valley who drooping with dew,
Is sweetest in odour, and fairest in hue,
So the glance of dear woman the brightest appears,
When it beams from her eloquent eye, through her tears.

MISCELLANEOUS
Dr. FRANKLIN and THOMAS PAINE.
When Paine was writing his infamous attacks on the Christian Religion, he submitted a part of his manuscript to Dr. Franklin for his inspection and opinion. The following is the answer of that great Philosopher and Patriot:

Dear Sir: I have read your manuscript with some attention. By the argument it contains against a particular Providence, though you allow a general Providence, you strike at the foundation of all religion. For without the belief of a providence that takes cognisance of, guards and guides, and favours particular persons, there is no motive to worship a Deity, to fear its displeasure, or to pray its protection. I will not enter into any discussion of your principles, though you seem to desire it. At present I shall only give you my opinion, that though your reasonings are subtle, and may prevail with some readers, you will not succeed so as to change the general sentiments of mankind on that subject, and the consequence of printing this piece will be, a great deal of odium drawn upon yourself, mischief to you and no benefit to others. He that spits against the wind spits in his own face. But were you to succeed, do you imagine any good will be done by it? You yourself may find it easy to live a virtuous life without the assistance afforded by religion; you have a clear perception of the advantages of virtue, and the disadvantages of vice, and possess a strength of resolution sufficient to enable you to resist common temptations. But think how great a portion of mankind consists of weak and ignorant men and women, of inexperienced, inconsiderate youth, of both sexes, who have need of the motives of Religion to restrain them from vice, to support their virtue, and retain them in the practice of it till it becomes habitual, which is the great point for its security. And perhaps you are indebted to her originally, that is, to your religious education, for the habits of virtue upon which you now justly value yourself. You might easily display your excellent talents of reasoning upon a less hazardous subject, and thereby obtain a rank with our most distinguished authors. For among us it is not necessary, as among the Hottentots, that a youth to be raised into the company of men, should prove his manhood by beating his mother. I would advise you, therefore, not to attempt unchaining the tiger, but to burn this piece before it is seen by any other person, whereby you will save yourself a great deal of mortification from the enemies it may raise against you, and perhaps a good deal of regret and repentance. If men are so wicked with religion, what would they be if without it? I intended this letter itself as a proof of my friendship, and therefore add my profession to it; but simply subscribe, yours,

B. FRANKLIN.

FROM THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.
TRUE RELIGION.
Religion is amiable and lovely when represented in a true light—it is the highest happiness of a rational being—it exalts the mind above the captivating and alluring vanities of this world, and prepares man to meet with true fortitude and calm resignation, the unavoidable calamities which beset human life. The felicities attending conscious innocence are permanent and substantial—The happiness of a mind that can survey itself with tranquility and self approbation, is of all others the most desirable. True religion renders a man but little inferior to the angels, but without it he is beneath the beasts that perish.

Religion is represented by some as an abridgement to the pleasures of life, and is often set forth in the most gloomy and foreboding language! But mistaken is the idea—it refines the propensities of the heart—it unmasks the evils attendant on human life, and enables us to relish them as blessings in disguise! Thus a fountain of happiness is opened to the pious man which the licentious can never approach!

Oh religion! how the multitude disregard and debate thy native amiableness! How long, oh man! wilt thou delay, before thou dost embrace the glorious privilege of being rational and immortal. Reader! oh reader, adhere to the practice of virtue—oppose the licentious practice of a degenerate age as an heir and expectant of a glorious immortality. Follow the bright example which the blessed author of our religion has set before us, and thou shalt find comfort and consolation while here, and everlasting peace beyond the grave. AUGUSTINE.

FROM THE LONDON COURIER.
THE DEATH OF THE RIGHTEOUS.
Sweet is the scene when virtue dies,
When sinks a righteous soul to rest;
How mildly beam the closing eyes;
How gently heaves th' expiring breast!

So fades a summer cloud away;
So sinks the gale, when storms are o'er;
So gently shuts the eye of day;
So dies the wave along the shore.

Triumphant, smiles the victor-brow,
Fann'd by some angel's purple wing;
O Grave! where is thy vict'ry now?
Invidious Death! where is thy sting?

A holy quiet reigns around:
A calm which nothing can destroy;
Nought can disturb that peace profound,
Which their unfetter'd souls enjoy.

Farewell conflicting hopes and tears,
Where lights and shades alternate dwell!
How bright th' unchanging morn appears!
Farewell, inconstant world! Farewell!

Its duty done, as sinks the clay,
Light, from its load the spirit flies;
While heaven and earth, combine to say,
"Sweet is the scene when Virtue dies."

A young man of respectable standing in this city, on Saturday morning, was found suspended by his neck—when discovered by his friends, life was entirely extinct. His prospects in life were very fair, and his character unimpeachable. Philadelphia paper.

DRESS THE MIND.
On the Sunday morning before going to church, what a dressing there is among all classes, and what a stir to appear gay and pleasing! Is it quite sufficient for the great purposes of our existence, to wash the outside of the platter! Curly may be arranged, fine tortoise shell combs fixed, sparkling ear-rings hung, splendid garments displayed, and yet perhaps the gay fair one's mind may be poisoned with conceit, troubled with rivalry, and kept on the torture by ignorance and vanity. Windsor soap does not wash out the stains of the heart; Cologne water cannot throw a fragrance over an impure mind; nor will all the rubies of Golconda dazzle the recording angel into a forgetfulness of filling up the leaves of the book of retribution.

SLANDER.
Slander is a sad employment, to say the best of it. Of all the species of slander, that is the most harmless which females direct against each other's bonnets, shawls, and shoulder knots. Miss Biddy Bluecheeks went a shopping the other day in Broadway, and so much employment did she find for critical remarks upon the dresses of her friends, that she actually returned to dinner and a glass of lemonade, without buying a single article she had gone out in search of. That lady's bonnet displeased her; this one's blue gauze dress over a white gown; the other one's waist was too long; too short, too bulky, too round, too slender, or any thing you please. The cut of a dandy's coat displeased her, and the tie of his cravat almost put her into hysterics. Oh! said she, what abominable fashions there are now-a-days, while she swallowed down a whole glass of lemonade, just coloured for constitution's sake, with ten imperceptible drops of French Brandy. Snowden's Adv.

FROM THE NEW-ENGLAND GAZETTE.
RAISING A SALARY.
Some years ago, a man, though somewhat odd, was settled down to preach the word of God. Although his slow-paid salary was but small, he for augmentation would not call. At parish meeting, a well meaning friend Ventur'd, unask'd, to humbly recommend That Mr. Bunyan's salary should be rais'd; Declaring he, for one, was much amaz'd, That any could propose such small reward For one who labor'd faithful in the Lord. Declaring souls so narrow, stingy, craving, Must be cast off, as useless—not worth saving.

As some were found to second, some to oppose, Of course it follow'd, a debate arose. As this went on, one, stepping o'er the way, To Bunyan told the order of the day; Who hasty rose, and puffing ran, and sweating, And thus with eagerness address'd the meeting: "For Heaven's sake, friends, no higher pay allow; I'm plagued to death to get what's granted now."

A marvellous story is in circulation that Hooe, the murderer of Mr. Simpson, who was hung at Fairfax C. H., Virginia, on the 30th June, contrived to avoid the natural effects of the rope by means of an apparatus about his body and neck, and that he is still alive and at large. Moreover his grave is said to have been opened, and no corpse there. The story further says, that he has since been seen,

"Just like a hen without a roost,
Or some lost gander;
Or like a discontented ghost,
That's prone to wander."

As we gave currency to a report, before his execution, that he had starved himself to death, so we give this counter-part, which robs the gallows of its due, and destines him to live forever. Winchester Rep.

FROM THE KNOXVILLE (Ten.) Enquirer, Aug. 2.
A most unexpected disaster has befallen us. The corn crop, our only hope of a supply for sustenance, is now greatly injured by the worm; and they are daily extending their ravages. Many fields are already nearly destroyed. We have been informed of one field of twenty acres, in this neighborhood, that will not, it is believed, yield more than ten bushels.

Effects of Gambling.—Wm. F. Hooe, who was lately executed in Virginia for the crime of murder, in his dying hour confessed that he came to his untimely end by his passion for gambling. He said he began his career by merely playing for nuts and cakes, and soon for money, and thus continued by degrees till he got into a regular practice, which had led him to his present situation.

Dr. Brown courted a lady unsuccessfully for many years, during which time he every day drank her health; but being observed at last to omit the custom, a gentleman said, "Come doctor, your old toast; 'Excuse me,' said he, 'I cannot make her Brown, I'll toast her no longer.'"

New Store and Tavern.
THE subscriber informs the public, that he has opened a HOUSE OF ENTERTAINMENT in the town of Mocksville, Rowan county, N. C. in the house formerly occupied by A. R. Jones, Esq. He pledges himself that his Tables, his Bar and Stables, shall be as well furnished with every thing necessary, as the locality of his situation will admit of. His personal attention will always be cordially at the service of his customers.

He has also on hand, an excellent assortment of DRY GOODS, HARD-WARE, and GROCERIES; which he intends selling at a small profit.—Persons wishing to purchase, will please call, examine quality, ask prices, and judge for themselves. JOHN A. CHAFFIN. 5125 July 28, 1826.

NOTICE.
THE copartnership in the Mercantile business at Concord, Cabarrus county, under the firm of Murphy & Brown, will be dissolved about the 20th day of October next, by mutual consent. All persons indebted to said firm, are requested to settle and close their accounts as soon as possible, with William Brown, at Concord, by note or otherwise; and those having claims, are requested to present them. JOHN MURPHY, WILLIAM BROWN. 12132 Concord, Cabarrus county, July 24, 1826.

NOTICE.
ABSCONDED from my service, an indentured apprentice, named Lewis Roach, about fifteen years of age. He had a shirt, overalls, and straw-hat when he went away. All persons are cautioned against harbouring said apprentice. Ten cents reward will be given to any person who will return said Lewis to me. BENJAMIN HENLINE. 3125 Fredels, July 31st, 1826.

For Sale,
THAT large and convenient Dwelling-House, with three lots adjoining, at present occupied by Capt. John Fulton, situated in a pleasant part of the town of Salisbury. This property will be disposed of very low, and the payments made accommodating. For terms, apply, in my absence, to Junius Sneed, or Charles Fisher. JAMES HUIE. Salisbury, 10th June, 1826. 15

Valuable Tavern Stand.
NOT having disposed of his extensive and valuable Tavern Stand in the town of Salisbury, the subscriber again offers it for sale. This is one among the most eligible stands for a Public House in the place; it is central in the town, and the buildings are extensive and well adapted to the purpose; it now enjoys an extensive custom, which might be greatly extended. The subscriber's desire to enter into another line of business, induces him to sell; otherwise he would by no means part with the property. A great bargain can be had in the purchase of these premises. As the stand is well known, it is not necessary to give a minute description of it; persons wishing to purchase, will doubtless view the property before closing a bargain. Apply to the subscriber in Salisbury. THOMAS HOLMES. 4125 August 7, 1826.

Ten Dollars Reward.
RAN away from the subscriber, living in Mecklenburg county, N. C. on the 14th inst. a Negro Man by the name of PETER, aged 28 years, of a yellowish complexion, about six feet high, tolerably stout built; his right arm is crooked, which may be perceived by his not being able to straighten it entirely. He was bought of Alexander Hogan, of Randolph county, in April last, and had been owned by Mr. Hogan's brother, William Hogan, also of Randolph county, for four years previously. Any person who will apprehend said Negro, and secure him in any jail in the Union, and give me information, at Alexandria, post-office, Mecklenburg county, N. C. shall receive the above reward, and all reasonable charges paid. JAMES LATTA. 3126 August 18, 1826.

Estate of Col. J. A. Means.
ALL persons indebted to the estate of James A. Means, deceased, either by note or book account, are requested to come forward and make payment; and all those who have claims on the estate, are hereby notified to come forward and present them, otherwise this notice will be pled in bar of their claims, according to law. LAWSON H. ALEXANDER, Admr. WILLIAM C. MEANS. 3126 August 10, 1826.

Taken up and Committed
TO the Jail of Rowan county, N. C. on the 16th of August, 1826, a negro man, who says his name is J. H. K., 22 years old, 5 feet 1 inch high; says he left his master about 6 weeks since, in the state of Georgia; was bought by one Johnson, last spring, of Martha Williamson, at Charlotte Court-House, Virginia. The owner is required to come forward, prove property, pay charges, and take him away. SAM'L. JONES, Jailor. Salisbury, N. C. Aug. 17, 1826. 24

Ran Away
FROM the subscribers, in Lancasterville, S. C. two Negro men, BOB and SAM. Bob is about 22 or 23 years of age; low and well made, pleasant when spoken to, and converses smartly. His hands and feet are small; he both reads and writes, and probably may pass himself as a free man: his dress was black, (broadcloth) though he may change it, as he has other clothes. No particular mark is recollected, except a few light marks on his back: in his carriage, he has a sailor's walk: he is likely to deny his owner's name, and even his own, and pass by that of James. SAM is about 26 years of age, of common size, speaks broken, and as he is an African by birth, has his country's mark on his left arm above his elbow. It is thought that Bob and Sam are in company, and will make for Maryland. Twenty-five dollars will be given to any man who will lodge either of them in any jail in the Union, and send word, so we may get them. M. CLINTON, WILKS CASTON. 3125 Lancaster C. House, S. C. July, 1826.

Notice.
THE remaining Lots in the town of Statesville, will be sold at public vendue, at the Court-House in Statesville, on the third Monday in October next. The terms will be made known on that day. WESLEY REYNOLDS, MICHAEL RICKART, ARSAIOM K. SIMONTON, JOHN H. M'LAUGHLIN, SQUIER LOWRY, Commissioners. 31st 30 Statesville, July 1st, 1826.

To Builders.
TO be let to the lowest bidder, at the Town of Wilkesborough, on Saturday the sixteenth day of September next, it being Superior Court week, the building of a Court-House for the county of Wilkes: To be forty feet square, or forty-five by thirty-five feet; two stories high; the foundation to be of stone, and the walls of brick. The particular description of the building, with a plan of the same, will be exhibited at the time of letting out. Bond and security will be required of the contractors. M. STOKES, JOHN FINLEY, WALTER R. LENOIR, JOHN BRYAN, JOHN MARTIN, Commissioners. 5127 August 3rd, 1826.

House of Entertainment.
THE subscriber informs the public, that he has opened a House of Entertainment in the town of Jefferson, and county of Ashe, on the west side of the blue ridge, at the stand formerly occupied by Ambrose Parkes, on the south-east corner of the court-house. He pledges himself that his customers shall be as well supplied, in every article of convenience, as the locality of his situation will admit; and that every attention requisite to his undertaking, shall be paid to his customers. All persons desirous to visit a high and healthy part of the country, are requested to visit this place. As a pleasant retreat, it stands as highly recommended as any other part of the world; and they will meet with a welcome reception, and the best kind of accommodation. VINCENT REID. 16 June, 1826.

Sale of Lands for Taxes.
N. B. The newly established line of Stages, running from Cheraw to Knoxville, in Tennessee, passes through this place twice a week, by the way of Charlotte, Statesville, and Wilkesboro. VINCENT REID.

THE subscriber offers for sale the Plantation whereon he now lives, situated in the Jersey Settlement, Davidson county, N. C. on both sides of Swearing Creek and Muddy Run, adjoining the lands of Anderson Ellis, Mathias Long, Alfred Smith, and others: the plantation contains 360 acres, a large portion of which is under cultivation; 20 acres of good meadow, and 50 acres more can be made so with a little trouble; a great number of bearing apple and peach trees; it has on it a good dwelling-house, and all other necessary buildings, with excellent water convenient thereto; and is allowed by all who have seen it, to be the most delightful country seat in that part of the country. For further particulars, apply to the subscriber on the premises. MAURICE DAVIS. 3126 August 17, 1826.

Sale of Lands.
IN Equity, spring term, 1826. Caleb P. Alexander, and others, petition for sale of land. In pursuance of a decree of the Court of Equity, I will sell at the Court-house in Concord, on the third Monday of October next, that valuable Plantation, lying on Rocky River, belonging to the heirs of Nathaniel Alexander, dec'd, adjoining the lands of Maj. R. W. Smith, and others, on a credit of twelve and eighteen months, the purchaser giving bond and security. KIAM P. HARRIS, d. c. m. c. 3126 August 16th, 1826.

State of North-Carolina, Cabarrus county: COURT of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, July term, 1826. Paul Barringer vs. Asa Thompson: Original attachment, levied on Tan Yard, &c. It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that the defendant in this case is not an inhabitant of this state: Ordered, therefore, that publication be made six weeks in the Western Carolinian, notifying said defendant that unless he appear at our next court of pleas and quarter sessions, held for said county at the Court-house in Concord, on the third Monday in October next, then and there reply, plead or demur, otherwise judgment will be taken by default, and execution awarded accordingly. DAN'L. COLEMAN, clk. 6128 Price adv. \$2.

State of North-Carolina, Montgomery county: COURT of pleas and quarter sessions, July session, 1826. Thomas Pemberton vs. Daniel McGill: attachment levied on Land. Ordered by the court, that publication be made in the Western Carolinian for four weeks, that unless the defendant appear at the next county court, to be held for the county of Montgomery, at the Court-house in Lawrenceville, on the first Monday in October next, reply or plead, judgment will be entered for the amount of the plaintiff's demand. J. B. MARTIN, clk. 4127 Price adv. \$1 50.

Estate of John P. Hodgson.
THE subscriber having qualified as administrator on the estate of the late John P. Hodgson, dec. desires all persons indebted to said estate, to come forward and make settlement; and all those having claims against said estate, will present them for settlement, properly authenticated, otherwise this notice will be pled in bar of their recovery. MESHACK PINKSTON, admr. 4127 Nov. 2, 1826.